



Waimanalo Blues

by Country Comfort

Michael count in
All start on 1

Intro

F/8 C7/4 F/4 F/8 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4

Verso 1

F/8 C7/4 F/4
Winds gonna blow, so I'm gonna go, down on the road a - gain.

F/8 C7/4 F/2 F7/2
Starting, where the mountains left me, I end up where I be - gan.

Bb/8 F/8
Where I will go, the wind only knows, good times around the bend.

F/8 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4
I get in my car, I'm going too far, never coming back a - gain.

Verso 2

F/8 C7/4 F/4
Tired and worn I woke up this morn', found that I was con - fused

F/8 C7/4 F/2 F7/2
Spun right around and found that I'd lost the things that I couldn't lose.

Bb/8 F/8
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my father and I once knew.

F/8 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4
The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

Interlude

1. Michael
2. Nicole

F/8 C7/4 F/4
F/8 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4

Verso 3

F/8 C7/4 F/4
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country - side

F/8 C7/4 F/2 F7/2
Birds on their wings, for - getting they're wild, so I'm headed for the windward side.

Bb/8 F/8
In all of my dreams, sometimes it just seems that I'm just along for the ride.

F/8 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4
Someday they'll cry, be - cause they have pride, for someone as lucky as I.

Interlude

1. Michael

2. Nicole

F/8 C7/4 F/4
F/8 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4

Ending

Bb/8 F/8
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my father and I once knew.

F/8 C7/4 F/4
The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4 C7/4 F/4
singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues...

F/8 C7/4 F